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### CHANGES.

I often muse at even tide,  
When present things are dimly seen,  
And scenes that daily bath power to hide,  
Come back all fresh and green,  
And throng my senses, though all alone,  
Upon the changes I have known.

Far from our cradled infancy,  
The world is changing every hour;  
Faces are gone we used to see,  
The bud becomes a flower,  
That blossoms in the dew and sun,  
And fades as other flowers have done.

The morning sky that looked so blue,  
So very blue and full of mirth,  
When night's thick curtain it undrew,  
And looked upon the earth;  
Was clouded at mid-day, but now  
It bears a rainbow on its brow.

The cold in heart and gray in head,  
May laugh my fantasies to scorn,  
And tell me that when I have read  
The changes they have borne;  
Turn I at length, and not till then,  
May descend on the change in men.

With, let us then look round in thought,  
On those whom we have seen for years,  
And mark the wondrous time that wrought,  
And smile perhaps through tears,  
To tell with every face we view,  
That we ourselves are changing too.

Yes, I, alas, am changed in heart,  
I cannot smile and may not weep,  
The tear beneath my lid may start,  
Its course it cannot keep;  
I look on what I was, and then  
Would gladly be the same again.

The same in childhood's merriment,  
That faded lightness of the blood,  
The same in tears, which seemed but sent  
As dew upon the bud;  
The same in hopes which turned to fear,  
And fears which came to disappear.

The same in innocence of mind,  
The same in danger and delight,  
The same when mates were cross or kind,  
The same at morn and night,  
The same, so I were charged, I trow,  
From that dull being I am now.

### GEOLOGY OF MAINE.

BY CHARLES T. JACKSON, M. D.

#### Capabilities of soils.—Vegetable Physiology.

It is evident that plants are not endowed with  
creative powers, and consequently are unable  
to produce any new elementary substances;  
hence the various substances which enter into  
their composition, must be derived from air,  
water or earth. All the saline and earthy mat-  
ters which they contain are readily traced to  
their origin in the soil; while the carbon, hy-  
drogen, oxygen and nitrogen that exist in them,  
are elements which they draw from air, water,  
and the animal and vegetable substances used as  
manures.

The atmosphere is composed chiefly of the  
two gases, nitrogen and oxygen, mixed together  
in aeriform solution, in the proportion of  
four-fifths nitrogen, and one fifth oxygen, besides  
which gases there is always a certain propor-  
tion of carbonic acid gas, amounting to 1-  
10000 part, and variable proportions of aque-  
ous vapor.

From the carbonic acid gas of the atmos-  
phere, plants derive a large share of their car-  
bon, which is the basis of all vegetable matter.  
Some of it is also furnished by the fermenta-  
tion of vegetable and animal substances, which  
decompose in the soil, and this gas is either de-  
composed by the leaves of vegetables, or is car-  
ried into their roots by aqueous solution and  
absorption. All fresh growing plants decom-  
pose the carbonic acid of the air, take up its  
carbon, and exhale oxygen gas, and this opera-  
tion goes on more rapidly while the sun shines  
upon them. In darkness plants give out carbonic  
acid, but the quantity is relatively small, when  
compared with that which they absorb during  
the day. So that if a plant is grown under a  
bell glass, containing air mixed with this gas,  
the carbonic acid is soon removed, and replaced  
by pure oxygen.

Thus vegetation is continually removing a  
substance deleterious to man and all animals,  
and replacing it by pure vital air—a gas ab-  
solutely necessary for their respiration. This  
beautiful law of nature should never be lost  
sight of by the farmer, nor should he ever for-  
get the relation which the green woods and  
fields bear to the healthfulness of the country.

Seed will not germinate, without the joint ac-  
tion of air, water, light and heat. Without  
these essential conditions, the germinations, as

it were, asleep for an unknown length of time.  
Seeds, taken from the tombs of ancient Thebes  
in Egypt, where they had remained in a dry,  
dark and sequestered spot for more than three  
thousand years, were found still to possess their  
vital properties, and when planted in a botanical  
garden in London, sprang forth, to flourish in  
the present age. How long a seed, thus im-  
mured in darkness, shut out from all the causes  
which would produce germination or decay,  
would remain alive, is wholly unknown; but  
from the known facts respecting spontaneous  
rotation of crops and of forest trees, it would  
seem that the seed remain buried in the soil for  
enormous lengths of time, before the circum-  
stances necessary for their putting forth, arrive.  
Dead leaves of the forest shut out light, and  
preclude, in some measure, the influence of the  
atmosphere, while the sombre foliage hangs  
over the soil, and serves, by its shade, as an ad-  
ditional cause preventing germination. Thus,  
I suppose, the seed, buried in the forests, re-  
main dormant until the removal of the shade  
trees, or the burning of the leaves, gives free  
access to the causes requisite for germination  
and growth of the hidden plants; and we con-  
sequently perceive a new growth almost invariably  
follows the removal of the primeval forests.

According to DeCandolle, plants exude from  
their rootlets certain substances, which have the  
property of eventually eradicating their own  
species, while they are not a preventive of the  
growth of other plants; hence he accounts for  
natural rotation. It is probable, also, that one  
kind of vegetables may exhaust their proper  
nutriment, and thus render the soil incapable of  
supporting their kind, while there are other  
principles left, suitable for the support of dif-  
ferent species. This subject is, however, the  
most obscure department of vegetable physiolo-  
gy, and one which demands the labor of modern  
chemists and botanists. Thus much we know,  
that the conditions above stated are essential  
requisites to healthy vegetation, and that the  
soil must furnish certain substances not attain-  
able alone from air and water. When we an-  
alyze a plant, we always find a certain quantity  
of silica, alumina, lime and potash, forming a  
large proportion of the ashes which is left on  
burning the plant. All these matters are con-  
tained in the soil, in greater or less proportions,  
and some of them are essential to the growth  
of the plants. The coating of wheat, rye and  
barley straw is silica, and gives the necessary  
strength and hardness to the stalk.

The analysis of the grain of wheat gives a  
large proportion of the carbonate and phosphate  
of lime, and we know that this grain only  
thrives upon a soil containing calcareous mat-  
ter. It was long ago observed in Massachusetts,  
and is also seen in certain districts of Maine,  
that wheat straw grows very well, but the grain  
does not fill and present a plump and solid ap-  
pearance, but looks wilted, and is not heavy.—  
This was formerly supposed to be owing to the  
climate, but on more careful examination, it is  
found to arise from the want of lime in the soil.  
Many animal manures contain a little of this  
substance, and it accordingly appears, where a  
farm is well manured, that wheat will grow  
well upon it, but a large annual expenditure is  
required for the purpose. It is observed, that  
all the grain regions of the country have soils  
more or less calcareous, and we find, that by  
adding lime to the soil, we may produce by art  
the material wanting; and it appears by the an-  
alyses here presented, and by the results of  
certain experiments, which have been made in  
France, and repeated here, that a very minute  
proportion of lime is amply sufficient for the  
purpose. Thus one or two per cent, of car-  
bonate of lime will answer the purpose, and  
this small quantity costs so little, that any far-  
mer can well afford to apply it to the soil.—  
Indeed, I do not see how he can afford to do  
otherwise, since he will be a loser, and his more  
skillful neighbors will be enabled to supply the  
market, while he will not be able to recover his  
seed.

It is a great mistake to suppose, that wheat  
will grow in any soil, for I know, that in many  
instances, the crop raised the past season, which  
has certainly been very propitious, did not equal  
in value the seed sown; and these instances all  
occurred where the soil was destitute of lime,  
and was not largely manured.

Unless you wish to waste your labor upon  
barren and unproductive fields, attend carefully  
to the nature of your soil, and supply those  
elements which are wanting, in order to render  
it fruitful.

When lime is moistened with water, it be-  
comes hot, swells, and falls into bulky white  
powder, called by chemists the hydrate of lime,  
it being composed of water combined with that  
substance in a solid state. This powder, if  
the lime is of good quality, will amount to near-  
ly three times as much as before it was slaked,  
so that one cask of lime will fill three casks  
with hydrate, or water-slaked lime. If, on the  
other hand, the lime is exposed to the action of  
the air, it will attract carbonic acid gas, and  
become air slaken, which operation reconverts  
it into its original chertical state. The hydrate  
also attracts carbonic acid from the air, and is  
likewise converted into the carbonate, which  
will weigh nearly twice as much as the quick  
lime, from which it is made.

I mention these evident facts, in order to

assure the farmer, that when he buys a cask of  
lime, it will make about three of the article  
which he uses as a manure, and consequently,  
that it is not so expensive as he might imagine,  
since it increases in bulk, and will cover a con-  
siderable surface. Moreover by a skillful man-  
agement, the farmer may, by the use of lime,  
form a vast number of valuable composts, and  
may destroy, or not, as he pleases, the seeds  
and insects in his compost or barn manures. It  
also has the power of decomposing animal  
and vegetable substances, the extent of which  
operations, a skillful hand can regulate at will,  
and a great variety of valuable saline com-  
pounds, the most active manures, may be form-  
ed. There are many cases, also, where the  
combining power of this substance can be taken  
advantage of, in the neutralization of deleteri-  
ous matters, and by judicious management, these  
very principles may be converted into valuable  
manures.

The following table shows the relative  
strength of several different kinds of limestone  
found in Maine during the past season; 100  
grains being the weight of each stone analysed.

Locality.	Kind of rock forma- tion.	Insoluble matter, per cent.	Calc. lime per cent.	Quantity pure lime per cent.
Buckfield, Winthrop, Mr. Roll's farm, Hallowell, Newfield, im- pure kind, Newfield, par- son's farm, Norway, Paris, Piscataquis, Whitfield, Union.	Beds in gneiss resting on granite and mica schist.	49. 42. 48. 26. 19. 38. 31. 18. 4.	51. 57. 55. 74. 81. 62. 69. 82. 95.	28.71 31.94 42.60 41.10 45.41 34.80 38.70 46.12 53.30

The Boston Quarterly Review, for April,  
has been issued, in its usual handsome style  
and has a number of sound and finely written  
articles, principally from the pen of its accom-  
plished editor, Rev. O. A. Brownson. The  
first article is a review of "Wordsworth's Po-  
ems," and is, in our opinion, the best criticism  
which they have ever received, whether we con-  
sider its literary merits merely, or the correct-  
ness of its sentiments. The true poetic rank of  
Wordsworth, whom some of our exceedingly  
wise people are striving to make the poet  
laureate of nature, is shown, and in a manner  
which leaves hardly any thing more to be said  
on the subject. The two following paragraphs  
are so excellent that we cannot refrain from  
copying them:—

"Wordsworth sings beggars, we admit, and  
shows very clearly that a man who begs is not  
to be despised; but does he ever give our souls  
with a desire to perfect our social system,  
that beggary shall not be one of its fruits? A  
Wordsworthian society without beggars, or such  
feeble old paupers as Simon Lee, would be  
short of all its poetic beauty. Herein lies  
the defect we discover in his democracy. He  
would lead us to love all men, but always in  
the condition in which we find them. This is  
to us the height of aristocracy. Aristocracy  
always delights in giving alms, in doing some-  
thing for the poor and needy; but it never  
delights in taking measures to prevent there  
being any poor and needy, or to enable the  
poor and needy to work out their own salvation.  
Democracy, on the other hand, attempts to do  
little for the people. It believes the people do  
not need so many dry nurses as it has been  
thought; it believes the people, if their kind  
masters will let them alone, are fully com-  
petent to take care of themselves. It labors,  
therefore, to remove oppression, to take off the  
restraints which have been imposed upon their  
natural liberty, and to leave them free to employ  
their own limbs in procuring the means of their  
own well-being. Aristocracy gives alms to the  
poor, and nurses them as dependants; democ-  
racy proclaims their rights as men and seeks  
to secure to them their possession. Aristocra-  
cy, with much kindness of look and voice, seeks  
to relieve the hunger of the day; democracy  
seeks, often with a stern look and a harsh voice,  
to lay down principles and establish an order  
of things which shall relieve the hunger of all  
coming time. Good Henry the Fourth of  
France, in the benevolence of his heart, wish-  
ed he could put a chicken into the pot of every  
man in his kingdom; democracy would so ar-  
range matters that every man in its kingdom  
shall have it in his power to boil a chicken  
whenever he pleases. We have seen nothing in  
Wordsworth to induce us to believe that his  
feelings towards the poor differs essentially  
from that of good king Henri Quatre.

"The tendency of a man's soul is usually in-  
fluenced by the party with which he as-  
sociates himself. Wordsworth goes with the  
high Tory party of his country, and opposes,  
as much as a man of his intellect can, the ef-  
forts of the friends of freedom. During the  
war created by the French Revolution, all his  
sympathies and all his powers were consecrated  
to the defence of the tyrants. His odes and  
his sonnets, blasphemously inscribed to Liberty,  
were in praise of those who fought for old ad-  
vices, never in praise of those who sided with  
the people. If he loves the people, and desires  
their freedom, he has taken an odd way of show-

ing it. We are aware that the French Revolu-  
tion is a bugbear to many; but we dare be-  
lieve among those who see in it a great, though  
terrible, effort of Humanity to gain possession  
of those rights which Christianity had taught  
her to regard as her inalienable patrimony, and  
to cherish as the apple of her eye, and we can  
own no man as a friend to his God, to his race,  
or to his country, who sided with those who  
took up arms against it, and sought to perpetu-  
ate old wrongs, time-hallowed oppressions.—  
He must repent of his doings in sackcloth & ash-  
es, with deep humility, with all the marks of  
sincere contrition, acknowledge his error, be-  
fore we can believe the love of liberty lives in  
his heart. That Revolution had doubtless its  
excesses, but it needs no apology. Its apology  
stands in the fact that it has been. Its excess-  
es will be forgotten much sooner than the ex-  
cesses, the proscriptions, the murders, the soul-  
destroying tyrannies, of kings and aristocracies.  
The day will come when Humanity shall re-  
gard the chapter which records that Revolution  
as the brightest in her history. We should be  
the most shameless of all the world, citizens  
as we are of a country which owes its national  
existence to a Revolution, whose institutions  
are based on the very principles of Liberty and  
Equality, which France sought, but sought in  
vain yet not wholly in vain, to make the basis  
of her own, did we not sympathize with the  
French Revolution, and pity the blindness of  
Wordsworth, who could not see that the cause  
of Humanity was in it."

The above extract embodies precisely our own  
views. Mr. Brownson's opinions on the French  
Revolution and our own are in perfect unison.  
No event recorded in world's history has been  
so much misrepresented as the Revolution in  
France, which was of importance scarce inferi-  
or to the Reformation itself. Why will not  
Mr. Brownson, then who no man is more com-  
petent to the task, give to the public a series of  
articles, in his Review, on this subject? They  
would be productive, we think, of the happiest  
results. [Boston Post.]

### A WORTHY.

We know not who to charge with the author-  
ship of the following, as it comes to us without  
head or credit in an exchange paper. Who-  
ever wrote it is a genius, as any one who reads  
it will confess:—

"It's a miserable piece of business," said  
Neddy Brown; "living's a miserable piece of  
business—and mankind's a miserable dog.—  
I've threatened to reform any time these ten  
years, because though I love liquor, I hate tox-  
ication, and yet here I am the same old two  
and six pence I was last night, and every night  
before that as I remember. I'm pretty tol-  
lor for an old man every night about 12 o'clock.  
Now, to-morrow morning I'll be for passing the  
reform bill, for the benefit of my constitution,  
but at night the reform bill will be laid under  
the table. S'posing I was to join the temper-  
ance society by way of a slant, and taper off  
with a quart or two of cider? But what's the  
use when I can taper off without joining? I  
won't be ruled by others, when I can go straight  
myself, if I've a mind to!" observed Brown as  
he launched up against the wall. "Temper-  
ance! fiddlesticks! I must have a little now  
and then, only I can't over the right quantity.  
I've a great mind to go and get guaged! But  
if temperance folks will go the entire animal,  
the whole sucker, the complete cat-fish—I'm  
the chub to join 'em. Quit the cities and go  
into the woods, and dine upon acorns. Veto  
pig-tail, maccaboy, and long-nines. But they  
won't. They are just like my dad, who used  
to hammer me for lying in bed, when I was a  
boy, and it was only because his coppers were  
so hot that he couldn't sleep, that made him  
get up himself. Hot coppers is an earlier riser  
than a chicken, and the way to get up early  
is to take a treble allowance. Bless my heart,"  
said Brown, "I'll aint getting the where-to-go  
in my head."

"What's the matter neighbor?" said a man  
with a badge.  
"I'm dizzy—got the where-to-go in my head  
instead of my feet."

"Shall I assist you?"  
"Sir, you are too polite. You're insinuating  
as a corkerew. I'll not bother you."

"No bother, not by no means. It's my  
duty."

"Here's a philanthropist! His duty to assist  
people in distress! Why you're a bird—a per-  
fect tom-tit Chesterfield."

"Don't run your rigs upon me, larkey, or  
I'll give you another guess sort where-to-go.—  
I've a sort of impression that you are sprong.  
You've had too much tea, and to little water."

"You hurt my feelings, and brush the blue  
off the delicate plane of my character by your  
insinuations. After to-morrow I won't touch a  
toddy, if it should cry for me to kiss it."

"Well, you shan't be tuck up on suspicion.  
Can you walk a crack, foot to foot, twistified  
fashion?"  
"If it was't that I'm troubled in mind, I'm  
sure I could—I know I can to-morrow, if you'll  
stop in after dinner, take off your things, bring  
your work, and stop to tea, as the gals say."

"That won't do. Walk a crack, or you must  
walk your chalk before the Mayor."

"Well, I will. You musn't laugh though, or  
you'll put me out."

"Fire away, Flanagan. I'll be as grave as a  
jackass, or a Justice of the Peace when he  
wants his dinner."

"Stand abash!" roared Brown. "Here  
goes!" He made desperate effort to escape,  
but his accommodating friend put out his foot,  
and Neddy Brown tripped the decline and fell  
of the Roman empire.

"I'm down and it's all up," sighed he. "It's  
F for figs, I for jigs, N for knucklebones and I  
S for Jack-stones, with me. My knees are  
stuv' in, and I can't tell whether I've got any  
hands or not. If I'd passed the reform bill or  
joined the temperance society, this wouldn't  
have happened."

"I'm pray to the law, though I've prayed not  
to be, many a time. I'll knock off and come  
out cat-bird for the future. It will be a great  
saving of figs and clothes, too for my pants are  
tantamount to the sack of fifty cents; clothes  
is riz; old Canvassack will change full' that,  
for sewing a pancake to each knee."

"Why didn't you behave nice, and do credit  
to them as fetched you up, instead of trying to  
beak jail, with no more manners than a boss?"

"Ah, now let go, that's a good man and I'll  
never do so any more. Ah! do you'er a clever  
fellow?"

"How often, upon your deed, and deed, and  
double deed, and cross your breath, have you  
promised that?"

"Don't ask me for I can't tell. I haven't got  
my cyphering book. Long sums always both-  
er me so."

"Then the case is all Dicky and down Den-  
nis. When you're once took, and you're took  
now, as far as my readin goes, there's no scree-  
umary power restrated, under the constitution  
of the State, in me for suffering you to mosey  
home, or cut stick any where else. For the  
law thinks if you're bad enough scorched to be  
hung on to; and I'm inclined to think so too, seeing  
as how didoes in one street is pretty nigh as  
bad as didoes in another; and men what's corn-  
ed can't go straight home if they was to try.—  
It appears that your flint has been fixed afore,  
and often as it has been fixed, so much the  
bigger is my 'sponsibility. The nature of the  
case is so clear as blue mud, especially as you  
tried to scratch gravel, break jail and make  
yourself scarce. It's my opinion that I must  
torde off with you; and hand you politely ino-  
quod."

The court was so prolix in delivering his  
opinion, that Brown had fallen fast asleep be-  
fore the awful termination, which consigned him  
him to quod, was received. With some diffi-  
culty he was aroused and carried to the grand  
depot of the bibulous, and in the morning was  
disposed of secundum artem.

### GOOD NATURE.—"By Hook or by Crook."

Dame Grundy was the most good-natured wo-  
man alive. Come what would, every-thing  
was right, nothing wrong. One day a Farmer  
Grundy told a neighbor that he believed his  
wife was the most even-tempered woman in the  
world, for he never saw her cross in his life—  
and that for once he should like to see her so.  
"Well," said his neighbor, "go into the woods,  
and bring home a load of the crookedest wood  
you can find, and if it doesn't make her cross,  
nothing will." Accordingly to try the experi-  
ment, he teamed home a load of wood every  
way calculated to make a woman fret. For a  
week or more she used the wood copiously, but  
not a word of complaint escaped her lips. So  
one day the husband ventured to inquire of her  
how she liked the wood. "Oh 'tis beautiful  
wood," said she, "I wish you'd get another load,  
for it fays round the pot complete!"

IRISH HUMOR.—A shrewd yarnkeer, for the  
purpose of arresting attention, caused his sign  
to be set upside down. One day, while the  
rain was pouring down with great violence, a  
son of Hibernia was discovered directly op-  
posite, standing with some gravity on his head,  
and fixing his eyes steadfastly on the sign.—  
On an enquiry being made of this inverted  
gentleman, why he stood in so singular an atti-  
tude, he answered, "I am trying to read that  
sign."

A HOME STROKE.—The late Dr. Bushby,  
when Chaplain to the forces quartered at Do-  
ver, was one afternoon delivering a discourse  
from the eight commandment, in which he  
animadverted on the sad consequences of steal-  
ing. "It is," said he, "such an ungentleman-  
ly, beggally thing for a soldier to steal. Not,  
my beloved brethren, that I would tax any of  
you with the commission of so foul a sin. No,  
heaven forbid it! though I have lost a pair of  
boots and several other things since the regi-  
ment was stationed on the heights!"

A Western Editor got a first rate joke into  
his head, but his office was so small that he was  
obliged to go out doors to crack it. If he had  
sat on his head, it would have appeared all  
well enough for him to step out doors to crack  
it.

"Crack it again my good fellow," as the fly  
said vat fit on a thunder cloud.



# MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE. REPORT OF THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PUBLIC LANDS.

The Joint Committee on Public Lands, to whom was referred the Message of His Excellency the Governor of the 20th Feb. last, transmitting a copy of a Resolve of the Legislature of the state of Maine, in relation to the extension of the Aroostook Road, appropriating the sum of ten thousand dollars for that purpose, & requesting the co-operation of Massachusetts in the appropriation of a like sum in aid of that object. And also another Message of His Excellency of the 10th inst. covering a letter from the Executive of the state of Maine dated the 17th inst. accompanied with a copy of a Resolve of the Legislature of said state for an extension of the Aroostook road from the Aroostook river to the St. John's river, appropriating the sum of ten thousand dollars for that object, and requesting a like appropriation on the part of Massachusetts, make the following Report.

The Committee have had the above mentioned subjects under consideration and they find on examining the facts in the case, that said Road has been constructed at the joint expense of the two States, commencing on the Military Road (so called) about seven miles from Matamoras River; then running in a North-westerly direction towards the Aroostook river, and the same is completed in the most substantial manner, a distance of about thirty miles. From the termination of the completed road, to where, as laid out, it strikes the St. Croix river, which is a branch of the Aroostook river, is a distance of about 28 miles. This part of the road has been cut out and cleared, suitable for winter use, and for light waggons at all seasons. It is this last distance, for which the Legislature of the state of Maine, by their first resolve abovementioned, solicit the aid and co-operation of Massachusetts. As this portion of the road is wholly within the undisputed territory, your committee recommend that an appropriation should be made for this purpose, as the interest of all concerned will be greatly benefited thereby.

In regard to continuing the road from the Aroostook to St. John's river, we come to a different conclusion. This will encroach upon what is termed the disputed territory and would probably lead to a collision with the Province of New Brunswick. And as on a former occasion, at the request of the Secretary of state of the U. S., Resolves were passed by the Legislature of this Commonwealth, dated 10 March 1827, suspending the making of this road, with the surveys &c. until the further order of the General Court; and as there is at this time, a strong probability that the boundary question will be amicably adjusted, without much further delay, we would respectfully recommend a reference of this last named subject to the next Legislature, and report the accompanying Resolve, in relation to the road south of the Aroostook river.

Resolved, That the Land Agent of the Commonwealth is hereby authorized to take such measures as may be necessary for completing the Aroostook road from the place where the same was completed last year; thence northwardly to where it strikes the St. Croix river a branch of the Aroostook river. And His Excellency the Governor is hereby requested to draw warrants on the Treasury in favor of said Agent, from time to time, as said Agent may require for the purpose aforesaid, not exceeding however, the sum of ten thousand dollars in the aggregate amount, to be paid out of the proceeds of the public lands.

Approved, April 8th 1839.

From the foregoing Report, it is evident that the federalists of Massachusetts are not willing to adopt such strong and decided measures relative to the Disputed Territory as this State has done, although she has a common interest with Maine in the settlement of the difficulty; and that instead of thinking as some among us pretend to, that we have backed out, federal Massachusetts thinks we have gone too far. And people may see—they do see—that all the complaints which are made by the "war party" in peace, and the peace party in war, have their origin in a wish which they have always manifested, to put our Government in the wrong—and to take sides with the enemy. It was so in our difficulty with France. It was so in the difficulty with Mexico. And it is so now in our dispute with Great Britain. We have stronger advocates for Great Britain, here among ourselves, than can be found even in New Brunswick, more willing to find fault with our Government, to place it in the wrong, and make it appear, if possible, ridiculous! Shame on such traitors! If they will not, like Eschschsch, go with our country, right or wrong, or with all good men go with her, when clearly right, they should at last have the decency to be silent!

Again. The Report shows that the federalists have confidence that the dispute will now be settled without much further delay. We confess, we were hardly prepared for so frank and admission. After taunting our Government, for its neglect, as it was called, of this great question, old federal Massachusetts, it seems, is willing to come forward and bear her testimony to the good conduct and fidelity of a Democratic administration, following in the footsteps of its illustrious predecessor, in regard to this, to us, momentous matter, and to brand the mark of falsehood upon all who doubt or cavil about the spirit of our Government in asserting our just rights.

We shall place the act on record by the side of that other act of the federalists at the close of the last Congress, in placing 60,000 troops and 10,000,000 of dollars in the hands of a Democratic President, in effect giving him the

power of declaring war.—In both cases falsifying all their own charges against the administration, which their presses and orators had been repeating for years. The People will remember these things!—*Saco Democrat.*

## From the Dover Gazette. NEW-YORK CITY ELECTION.

At the last Election, the Federalists had an average majority of nearly a thousand; now the Democracy have obtained a majority of OVER A THOUSAND, making within the compass of one short year, a net gain of more than TWO THOUSAND in that City where they had placed their greatest reliance, with all its aristocratic machinery and influence.

In order to duly appreciate this important and brilliantly achieved victory of the firm and true Democrats of that City, over the combined forces of money, monopoly, conservatism, anarchy, Federalism, Whiggism and Abolitionism, it will be proper to consider that the City was theirs as they termed it.—The Federalists had the whole power and influence throughout every part of the Government of that great and rich City, from the Chair of Mayor down to the spade of the humblest scavenger of the streets. It will be recollected, that when they obtained the power, they turned out every Democrat, from the highest to the lowest in office, and appointed creatures of their own, and subservient to every foul purpose to which they might be called, to distribute money to buy votes, or lash their unwilling dependants to the polls, and by every, the most nefarious means induce them to vote as they were ordered by their lords and masters; and probably but few of us in this region know of the expenses and extensive influence of that unwieldy and complex city government: we are informed by those who are well acquainted, that it is immense, and that it can if required, exercise an influence most overbearing and corrupt if placed in corrupt hands; and to have it placed in the hands of the Federalists, is perfectly synonymous.

At the last election every exertion was used by them to save if possible that chosen city, knowing the effect which a loss of that would in all probability produce in the Empire State at large at the coming election.

The thousand retainers of the city government were posted, armed and equipped for the occasion, money was not spared, nor misrepresentation and fraud wanting to once more mislead and conquer the free Democracy of that city; but notwithstanding all this they have come off victorious and in the face and eyes of all their enemies or menaces, sustained their virtue and independence. The State of New-York, her towns and cities, in the very nature of things cannot be Federal, cannot adhere long to such noxious principles—one year more and she proudly stands where she formerly stood and where she was destined to stand.—Democratic to the core—the honored State of our patriotic and honored Chief Magistrate.

How crest-fallen must appear the old aristocratic leaders of the Federal party in New-York and Massachusetts, and their more to be pitied than hated, deluded, modern whig followers, when they reflect that notwithstanding all their boasts and all their hopes, their leading city is lost to them forever.

The Federalists have made their boasts, their presses have teemed with it for the last two years, and even their weak and paltry fourth rate editors in this State and vicinity, have repeatedly said:—"Democracy may possibly prevail in the back country, away from knowledge and civilization, among the hills and the mountains, occupied by the uninformed minds, and 'huge paws' of the farmers, and those who are unacquainted with proper and correct information and 'good society'; but that in the refined cities and villages, Federalism had, and would carry off the palm of victory." How are the hopes of the mighty fallen! and how are the predictions of Federalism become as the smoke of the spiders web! The city of New-York is fully regenerated, giving a prophetic prelude to the entire regeneration of the State in 1840, when she will again place her talented and favored VAN BUREN in the first chair in the nation—the first chair in the world. Not only has she elected her virtuous, patriotic VARIAN as Mayor, but has elected TWENTY-FOUR out of thirty-four members of her Common Council, having completely carried 12 out of the 17 Wards, and all Democratic Aldermen!

A more effulgent bursting of the sun of Democracy from the sombre clouds and noisome vapours of Federalism which had for sometime obscured it—a more complete and triumphant victory, every circumstance considered, has rarely been achieved.

Well may the knees of the tyrannical monster Federalism tremble, and its haggard countenance turn pale at the hand writing upon the wall, for in truth its days are numbered.

The happy and eventful era is not far distant when the opulent and ancient States of New-York and Massachusetts which have both produced, from the days of the Revolution to the present time, so many great and worthy Heroes and Statesmen, shall come up and proudly occupy their high, appropriate, and destined niche in the fair and imperishable Temple of Democracy.

DEATH OF GEN. SAMUEL SMITH, of Baltimore! This worthy veteran of the Revolution, and noble man, died at his residence on Monday last. His death was sudden and unexpected. Having been riding in his carriage after dinner, on returning to his house, he laid himself down upon his sofa to repose. In a few moments it was discovered that he was dead! [Argus.]

## OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, APRIL 30, 1839.

### "Money! Money!"

We earnestly request those of our subscribers who are indebted to us for the Democrat for one or more years to pay, at least a part of what is due, immediately. We are subject to great inconvenience and embarrassment in consequence of the neglect of those who do not pay promptly.

Those residing out of town can remit the amount due by mail directed to the Postmaster, Paris, Me. which will be promptly receipted for.

Those in this town will be very happy to wait upon at the Democrat Office.

All indebted for Advertising or Job Printing whose accounts have been standing more than three months will oblige us by settling without delay or further notice.

The course pursued by the federal papers as well as a portion of the federal party in relation to the late movements for the protection of the interests and maintenance of the honor and integrity of the State, exhibits traits of political depravity of the darkest hue. At the outset, they treated the subject matter with derision, and attempted to bring down upon the heads of the servants of the State the scorn and contempt of the community. Party considerations, political animosity, and low party intrigues, have been the all-absorbing and conspicuous objects of their pursuits and movements. The interests and honor of the State were made subordinate considerations to the paramount object of promoting party purposes and overthrowing the Administration.—Party and opposition were written upon all their acts.

But the current of public opinion could not be resisted, and to save themselves from being destroyed by the rushing torrent, they sought shelter by changing their course and floating with the current. Instead of temperate and salutary, but firm and efficient measures, in their new born zeal and patriotism, they would have at once, "war to the knife, and the knife to the left." All measures but their measures, and all modes of executing them but their mode, were deemed wrong and inadequate to accomplish the great object contemplated.—There was necessary opposition and better faith dealing with every thing.

Their hostility still continues, but under a new form, and with a different disguise. The federal Editors now tell their readers that "Governor Fairbank has backed out and surrendered the disputed territory to the British." It is hard to believe that citizens of Maine would prove aliens and foreigners in principle and attachment, and unobscurely take part against the land which gave them birth,—and by their course and conduct in failing faith with the terms of the arrangement entered into by Maine and New Brunswick, indirectly furnish arguments for the British, to be used against us in negotiation. But as hard and as improbable as it appears, it is, nevertheless, the fact.

Governor Fairbank has done nothing that he was not authorized and directed to do, and that he was not sustained in doing by both parties of the Legislature, or that he was not required to do by his magisterial office. It was not made a party question in the Legislature.—They were willing to share the burden, the responsibility and the honor together, like good citizens and honest men.

Much has been gained every way. We have had our own way, and dictated terms and conditions to which our British neighbors have assented. We have gained the favorable interest and decided action of Congress. Fifty thousand men and ten millions of dollars have been placed at the disposal of the President, to repel any invasion of our territory and to sustain our just claims, when not a man or a dollar were ever before raised or promised for this purpose. Sir John Harvey has been compelled to practically abandon the idea of "exclusive jurisdiction," or joint exercise of authority—to withdraw his threats and his troops—to eat his own words, in fact to "back out" in the most emphatic manner. In fact we have gained all we undertook to gain. And yet the federalists find fault with the terms of the agreement—an agreement negotiated and matured by Gen. Scott, always of federal politics. They are only consistent in always being inconsistent.

Speaking of the probable results of a war between Great Britain and the United States, the London Standard says:—

"The American citizens themselves are now divided into two great classes—the minority, consisting of the most wealthy, intelligent, and honorable part of the community, who are heartily sick of Republican schemes, and the majority who constitute nine tenths of the population. Between these two classes there exists the most inveterate jealousy and animosity. The former class is almost entirely removed from the direct action of public affairs; it interstices a hearty dislike to the Democratic institutions of the country, and the popular class is at once the object of its scorn and its fears. The other class, the majority, which consists of the ignorant rabble, whose chief object is aggression, detests and abhors everything that has the slightest resemblance to intellectual refinement or English manners."

Here you have the portrait of the federal party, and a faithful one. They have always been and are now "heartily sick of Republican schemes;" and had it not been for the "ignorant rabble" led by Jefferson, Madison, and other "angels," the "Democratic institutions of the country," for which they "entertain such a hearty dislike," would have been supplanted by "English manners."

It is a little singular, however, that the "ignorant rabble," who "detest and abhor everything that has the slightest resemblance to intellectual refinement," should embrace such men as Washington Irving, J. K. Paulding, W. C. Bryant, J. G. Whittier, W. L. Canning, Orville Dewey, and others who are admitted to be among the greatest writers of English prose living.

The Beauties of Daniel Webster. A volume of about one hundred pages, with this title, has just been published. It consists of choice selections from Mr. Webster's Speeches in Congress and on other public occasions.—It is lauded to the skies by the federal papers. Wonder if it contains the beautiful extract from a speech made by him against appropriations for the defence of the country, to wit:—"I say, Sir, if the enemy was at the door of the Capitol, I would not vote for it." He would rather see the enemy battering down the walls of the Capitol, than vote a dollar for defence. We should think the work incomplete without this patriotic declaration of the "god like," the great idol of the Federalists.

Dr. Charles T. Jackson of Boston, and recently State Geologist of Maine, has been selected by a Committee of the Legislature of Rhode Island, to make an agricultural and geological survey of that State.

Are not the Whigs descendants of Ishmael. "His hand was against every man, and every man's hand against him."

"What has become of 'Benton's Gold humbug,' which the whigs were once wont to prate about so much, and which used to meet the eyes of every one who opened a federal paper in staring capitals?" said a democrat to a federalist the other day. "Why," said the Federalist, "Nick Biddle's shin plasters have proved to be the greatest humbugs; for they are but the shadows of the substance; therefore, the less said about 'Benton's Gold humbug' the better."

WILLIAM E. CHANNING.—This eminent divine has lately published a discourse on self-culture, which was delivered to persons mainly engaged in manual labor. The N. Y. Post says democracy may rejoice in a champion of such lofty wisdom and deep enthusiasm, who unites the warmth and freshness of youth to the strength and judgment of manhood, and who, by regarding all questions in the light of the purest Christianity, attains broad and elevating views of political truth.—Vt. State Paper.

Speaking of the mass of the people Dr. C. says:

"I have expressed my strong interest in the mass of the people; and this is founded not on their usefulness to the community so much as on what they are in themselves. Their condition is indeed obscure, but their importance is not on this account a whit the less. The multitude of men cannot, from the nature of the case, be distinguished; for the very idea of distinction is, that a man stands out from the multitude. They make little noise and draw little notice in their narrow spheres of action; but still they have their full proportion of personal worth, and even of greatness. Indeed every man, in every condition, is great; it is only our own diseased sight which make him little. A man is great as a man, be he where or what he may. The grandeur of his nature turns to insignificance all outward distinctions. His powers of intellect, of conscience, of love, of knowing God, of perceiving the beautiful, of acting on his own mind, on outward and on his fellow creatures—these are glorious prerogatives. Through the vulgar error of undervaluing what is common, we are apt indeed to pass these by as of little worth. But as in the outward creation, so in the soul, the common is most precious. Science and art may invent splendid modes of illuminating the apartments of the opulent, but these are all pure and worthless, compared with the common light which the sun sends into all our windows, which pours freely, impartially, over hill and valley, which kindles daily the eastern and western sky; and so the common lights of reason, and conscience, and love, are of more worth and dignity than the rare endowments which give celebrity to a few. Let us not disparage that nature which is common to all men; for no thought can measure its grandeur. It is the image of God, the image even of his infinity, for no limits can be set to its unfolding. He who possesses the divine powers of the soul is a great being, be his place what it may. You may clothe him with rags, may immerse him in a dungeon, may chain him to slavish tasks; but he is still great. You may shut him out of your house, but God opens to him heavenly mansions. He makes no show, indeed, in the streets of a splendid city; but a clear thought, a pure affection, a resolute act of a virtuous will, have a dignity of quite another kind, and far higher than accumulations of brick and granite, and plaster and stucco, however cunningly put together, or though stretching far beyond our sight."

Again, speaking of the clamors which are sometimes raised in regard to the division of property, he says:

"To me it seems, that the great danger to property here is not from the laborer, but from those who are making haste to be rich. For example, in this Commonwealth, no act has been thought by the alarmists or the conservatives so subversive of the rights of property, as a recent law, authorizing a company to construct a free bridge, in the immediate neighborhood of another, which had been chartered by a former legislature, and which had been erected in the expectation of an exclusive right. And with whom did this alleged assault on property originate? With levellers? With needy laborers? With men bent on the prostration of the rich? No; but with men of business, who are anxious to push a more lucrative trade. Again, what occurrence among us has been so suited to destroy confidence, and to stir up the people against the moneyed class, as the late criminal mismanagement of some of our banking institutions. And whence came this? From the rich, or the poor? From the agrarian, or the man of business? Who, let me ask, carry on the work of spoliation most extensively in society? Is not more property wrested from its owners by the rash or dishonest failures, than by professed highwaymen and thieves? Have not a few unprincipled speculators sometimes inflicted wider wrongs and sufferings, than all the tenants of a state prison? Thus property is in more danger from those who are aspiring after wealth, than from those who live by the sweat of their brow."

GENERAL RIPLEY.

Gen. Ripley was born at Hanover, in the State of New Hampshire, in the year, 1786. His father, the Rev. Sylvanus Ripley, was professor of Divinity in Dartmouth College; and his maternal grandfather the Rev. Eleazar Wheelock was the founder of the venerable and useful institution, and was also eminent as a divine and philanthropist. Professor Ripley was accidentally killed in early life leaving a large family to the care of the afflicted widow, who applied herself to the education of her children with a mother's ardent affection, aided by a mind highly cultivated and improved.—At the age of eighteen, Gen. Ripley received at Dartmouth College at the time of his graduation, the highest honors of the institution, and

immediately commenced the study of the law, and subsequently entered upon the active duties of his profession at Waterville, at that period within the jurisdiction of Massachusetts. In the year 1807, he was returned as a member of the Legislature of that State, and in the year of 1811, was elected to preside over the deliberations of the House of Representatives, upon the Speaker's chair becoming vacant by the appointment of the Hon. Joseph Story to a seat upon the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Having removed his place of residence to Portland he was elected in 1812 to represent the joint counties of Cumberland and Oxford, in the State Senate. The difficulties which existed between this country and Great Britain having finally produced an open rupture he received in March 1812, an appointment in the army of the United States; but prior to entering upon its duties, he took his seat for a limited time in the legislature, and exerted great influence in effecting an adjustment of the difficulties that existed in relation to the moneyed institutions of the state. To delineate the conspicuous part which he performed during the war, would require us to write the history of the campaigns upon the Northern frontier and to enter into particulars which would become too prolix for the space to which we are necessarily limited. They are embodied in the history of our country; and after ages will offer up the tribute of admiration and gratitude to the memory of his name, whose military genius conceived, and whose personal efforts contributed so much to the success of that brilliant and daring achievement which rendered the battle of Niagara so glorious to the American arms, and crowned the brave soldier engaged in it with imperishable fame. The most gratifying tokens of esteem were tendered to him; and upon the reduction of the army at the return of peace, he was retained in the service with the rank of Maj. General—and was actively employed in addition to his other duties in planning and superintending the construction of the numerous fortifications upon our southwestern frontier.

He subsequently resigned his commission, and resumed the practice of his profession in the State of Louisiana with distinguished success. He was afterwards elected to represent this and the adjoining parish in the State Senate; and in 1834 and 1836, was returned as a member of Congress from the 3d Congressional District of this state, but ill health precluded his being a candidate for re-election at the recent caucuses; and at last, with his feelings deeply lacerated by harassing and protracted controversy attending the attempt at an adjustment of his military accounts and upon which a most triumphant verdict was returned in his favor by a jury of his country with his health in its feeble state receiving an additional shock by the brutal murder of his gallant and only son under the unfortunate Fanning; his naturally iron constitution, by the wounds received in the service of his country he surrendered up the noble spirit by which it was animated, and the still breeze of heaven whispers over the grave of the lamented patriot and soldier. He is gone—and while his bereaved widow mourns over the departed of a kind and affectionate husband; while his daughter grieves at the loss of a tender and beloved father; and while kind-hearted society laments the decrease of one, who was open to the warmest sympathies of our nature, patriotism will shed the tear of sorrow over the urn of her champion and the memory of the gallant and beloved Ripley will endure as long as the brightest pages of American history and the recollection of the honors due and awarded to the brave.—Clinton Louisianian.

GEN. BENJAMIN PIERCE. Another Revolutionary hero and patriot has gone to his rest; the Hon. Benjamin Pierce, late Governor of New Hampshire, is no more! He died at his residence in Hillsborough, on the first instant, at the advanced age of eighty-two years. At the age of 19 he entered the army at Bunker Hill, and continued to battle for freedom until the close of the war. He has ever been an unyielding champion of the rights of man; in the darkest hour, when blackness seemed to cover the whole political horizon, "when the timid faltered, the base deserted"—he stood firm.—His name will be held in grateful remembrance while liberty has a home upon earth. The papers of that State come to us that we in the habitations of mourning, as a noble testimonial of departed worth.

Gen. Pierce was the father of the Hon. Franklin Pierce, at present a Senator from that State, of whose hearty support the South has had such repeated evidences. We knew him well, and fully appreciate the irreparable loss which the Democracy has sustained.—Old Dominion.

The Bostonians held a meeting on Saturday on the subject of the intended Steam navigation between Liverpool and Boston via Halifax. The Boston Advertiser says that the distance from Boston to Liverpool is nearly a day of steam navigation shorter, than from New York; the deviation in touching at Halifax is very trifling.

"It becomes us all [whig party] to look around and see where we lie.—Albany Journal. Perfectly easy that. But it would require 'opticks keen' to see where the Whigs speak the truth."

Activity extra.—The editor of the Philadelphia Ledger boasts that his single head, "keeps no less than fifty operatives in full employment." His case is a hard one. The use of a fine comb might possibly be of service.



## COLONIZATION-ELECTION FRAUDS.

A more unblushing avowal, and open recommendation, of the "whig" practice of *colonizing* has not been made during the present campaign, than in the following extract from the editorial remarks of the N. Y. Evening Star (M. M. Noah) on the recent charter election in that city. An affection of horror at election frauds and a clamor for a "registry law," come with a peculiar grace from such quarters!—*Albany Argus*.

"There is a noble army of whigs, always ready to march whenever required, but their leaders are not the 'Old Guard'—they are spirited and confident, but did not understand their ground; their councils were managed with great secrecy, but not with much address; they aimed to carry eleven wards, when in fact they should have concentrated their efforts, and expended their ammunition in an attempt to have carried nine wards; and the they would have carried the city! We speak from experience in these matters. Our duty was only to blow the trumpet and obey orders; it was not for an old general, a mere volunteer in the ranks, to obtrude our advice, or we should have said, 'Don't quarrel about nominations—take your strongest men, your most popular men; you have a good candidate for Mayor—you can carry the first, second, third, fourth, fifth and fifteenth wards without doubt. Concentrate all your efforts—THROW IN YOUR MEN—YOUR ACTIVE ELECTIONEERS—your power, resources, and resources in the 6th, 7th, 8th, and 14th wards—100 votes in each of these wards will turn the scales in your favor.'"

*Whigs in 1812 and 1839.*—A close observer, will be struck very forcibly, with the resemblance between the whig policy of the opposition in 1839 and the federal opposition in 1812. In 1839, it is the policy of the opposition to embarrass useful legislation and then throw the blame on the administration; to occupy session after session with their interminable debates, and then—gumble because nothing is done, to squander hundreds in printing and employ hundreds of clerks in transcribing the musty files of the departments, and then—complain that the number of clerks is increased and the expenditures augmented. In 1812, it was the policy of the same party to smuggle foreign goods, and complain that the revenue was declining; resist loans to the government, and then complain that the Treasury was empty; and resist appropriations for the public defence; and sneer at the Government when our armies were defeated, and our soil invaded.—*Cons Democrat*.

## ABILITY—FIRMNESS—PATRIOTISM

The Herald puts the salt soap on to Ex-Gov. Kent in tickle profusion. It nukes him out as great a man intellectually as he is corporeally—an idea, the credit of which belongs wholly to the Herald on the ground of first discovery. Hear its eulogium upon the Great Rejected.

"Our Noble Kent, whose known ability, firmness and patriotism, would have been a sure guaranty of success!!"

1. *Ability.*—Authorized by the Legislature to survey and run the Boundary Line according to the Treaty of 1783, and to appoint Commissioners for that purpose.

2. *Firmness.*—Asking permission of Sir John Harvey to make an exploration of the country in the vicinity of the line.

3. *Patriotism.*—CONTRA CUM—By salary for services as Governor of the State one year—\$1500.

The account is settled. So much for our noble Kent.—*Saco Democrat*.

Mr. Webster's famous declaration that the government of the United States ought to take possession of the disputed portion of Maine on the 4th of July next, is republished in the London prints from the whig newspapers here. The London Standard of March 20th, is before us, in which it is copied from the New York Express. It is singular how widely this "mistake" as to Mr. Webster's meaning is propagated. His friends should send to the London journals a copy of the explanatory letter, containing Mr. Webster's own commentary on that obscure text, proving that he meant, meant, not the next fourth of July, but some future fourth of July in this or the next century. [N. Y. Evening Post.]

The federal editors in this State don't like the terms of the agreement, and the withdrawal of the troops. Gen. Scott, always of federal politics, negotiated and matured the agreement, and every federalist in the Legislature voted for the resolution directing the recall of the troops. Most of the leading federal editors out of this State, found fault with Maine for going to such lengths, and many of them declared that it was downright Nollification to call out the troops. The federal editors are only consistent in always being inconsistent. *Bangor Democrat*.

*Bowdoin College.*—The Boards of Trustees and Overseers will meet, by adjournment, at the College Chapel, on Wednesday the 8th day of May next, for the choice of a President. The clerk of the Board of Overseers has been removed by death, since the meeting in November.

*Too Bad!* A Western editor was lately knocked down & badly flogged by a subscriber, because he wouldn't take butter at twenty-five cents per pound in payment for his newspaper. We would rather take butter at any price, than a flogging.—*Argus and Spectator*.

**THE MILITIA.** We notice on their return, that the Militia have wonderfully improved in appearance, notwithstanding their fatiguing march to and from the frontier, and the great change in their fare and quarters. The discipline of the several corps is highly creditable to them and their drill officers, and gratifying to the eye of the beholder and friends of the militia system. They deserve the thanks and gratitude of the whole State, for the prompt, cheerful and zealous manner in which they have performed their duties as citizen soldiers in this exigency, at the call of the Commander-in-Chief. Although circumstances so changed, to the gratification of all, that a victory and a triumph were achieved without a sanguinary struggle at arms, yet as the Militia were ready and willing, if necessary, to protect the interest and dignity of the State, to try the tug of war, and meet an invading foe face to face, and bayonet to bayonet, they deserve as well of their country as though they had been conquerors at a pitched battle. The will is the next thing to the deed, and their whole duty has been discharged to the entire approbation of the Commander-in-Chief & the whole community. It is not a little surprising to see how anxious those have been to obtain a place and commissions in the Militia, and to notice how lavishly they have been in their praises, who always before habitually abused and scandalized, and held the Militia in the utmost contempt. The change, if real and permanent, is highly gratifying; the fact conveys a useful lesson, which it is hoped, will not soon be forgotten.

At this day, it is only when they are wanted for service, that the true value of the militia is known and appreciated. This emergency will do much towards impressing upon the public the immense importance of cherishing and strengthening this sinew of the body politic, and bulwark of the nation. Where is the man who now dares assert that the militia is useless and contemptible? Who will now withhold that praise which is so justly their due?

*Bangor Democrat.*

## LADIES SOMETIMES GAMBLE.

AND WEAR THE BREECHES.

We see by an exchange paper that a story has been published in New York about a certain lady, who was in the habit of frequenting a hell in the lower part of the city, in disguise, and who was said to have lost \$1500 or \$2000 there. The truth of the matter was doubted at the time but an adventure recently occurred that tends to confirm the belief that the fair sex do occasionally, and on the sly, indulge in the baneful passion of gambling. For some weeks past, a man of youthful appearance, wearing mustaches, was to be seen an occasional visitor to a well known house in Park Row, where he played with various success but for moderate stakes. At length on a night of a week or two ago, he tendered a check for two hundred dollars to the banker, and in an under tone requested counters. It had been remarked that he scarcely ever spoke but in the same subdued manner. As he recognized a frequent visitor, and appeared to be respectable, his request was at once complied with and for a time fortune seemed to crown his speculations. At last, however, luck turned, and he lost all. His agitation had been continually increasing, and on losing his last counter he dropped senseless on the floor. He was immediately carried into a private apartment, where every human attention was paid to him and proper restoratives applied, but he relapsed from one fit to another, and at last, on unbuckling his collar and throwing open his vest, the man proved to be a woman! A medical man was sent for, and at last the young woman was restored to comparative self possession. Consciousness, however, only increased her agitation; for strange to say, she recognized in the medical attendant a friend both of herself and husband—for she was a married woman! An explanation took place, and it was due to state that the owners of the establishment at once commiserated the situation of the unhappy woman and, without a moment's hesitation returned the check, which was subsequently admitted to have been signed with the name of her husband.

The late George Lorillard, of New York, died a bachelor, leaving his property to his nieces and nephews. Some of the heirs at law disputed the validity of the will which was declared void by the Court of Errors, and a commission was appointed to make a fair division of the real estate. The commissioners have recently completed their labors. The property consisted of upward of four hundred houses, stores, and blocks of property in the city, and is valued at upward of three millions of dollars. The five heirs drew by lot for their parcels. The estate of Jacob Lorillard took one part; Peter Lorillard one; Mrs Robert Barstow and niece one; Mrs John G. Coster and brother one; and the other fell to a sister, whose name is not mentioned.—*Boston Transcript*.

*Nor Bad.*—We understand that a Rev. Clergyman, who officiated at a Church at the South-end yesterday morning, the pastor of which has been sometime absent, travelling for health, prayed most fervently and eloquently, for his (the pastor's) return to his flock, family and friends, in safety and restored health.—The surprise of the congregation may be imagined, when casting their eyes round to the Minister's Paw, they observed their well beloved pastor there, listening with devout attention to the prayers which his brother was so fervently offering for him. It seems he returned home on Saturday evening, but the officiating clergyman had not been informed of the circumstance.—*Boston Transcript*.

## BOSTON POLICE COURT.

**A FLYING DOCTOR.**—Hiram Simpson, and Elizabeth, his wife, entered a complaint against Julius A. Becker, a German doctor, for an assault on Mrs Simpson. It appeared from the statement that Dr Becker had been boarding at Mr Simpson's, and not being very prompt in payment, and his board bill having run up to \$24, Mrs S. dined him pretty sharply for the amount. He said he would pay the bill if she would make it out, which she accordingly did, and handed it to him receipted. He laid down some bills and took up the receipt. Mrs S. on looking at the bills found that he had put down only three one dollar bills, and in the mean time, he began to make tracks for the door. She pulled foot after him, overhauled him, caught him by the tail of his coat, but he went ahead like a locomotive, and at the same time endeavored to pummel her off from his skirts, to which she stuck like a tick, and he came near pitching her down stairs. He at last cut loose and was off. A warrant was accordingly got out against him, and an officer employed yesterday to arrest him, but in the mean time the doctor had purged himself of his pursuers, and had taken the car for New York on his way to Philadelphia, where he belongs. So the bird had flown and the complainants had no opportunity to put any salt on his tail, whereby to catch him. Dr Gordek said in Court, so we are informed, that he was a respectable man, and was worth \$80,000. If so, he had better remit the balance of the amount of his bill forthwith, and thus redeem his credit. *Boston Commercial*.

**FROM SMYRNA.**—We have received our files of Smyrna papers to January 2d. They contain some articles of information from the East, which we had not before received. Under the head of Alexandria, Dec. 22, we find the following:—A protestation of the consuls of Cairo against the Pacha Abbas, governor of this city, was yesterday the prevailing subject of conversation. The protest relates to an insult offered by this governor to M. Thibet. French consul, in causing the pipe to be offered to Gen. Ventura, whom he had gone to present, without offering it to him. The Pacha has sometimes also the rudeness to have a pipe brought to himself without giving it to the consuls who are visiting him. The protest, which rests principally on these grievances, is signed by the English, French, Sardinian, Austrian, and American consuls.

Under the date of Constantinople, Jan. 2d, we find the following:—on last Wednesday, the palace destined for the Sultana Atie, the youngest daughter of the Sultan, whose marriage is to be celebrated in the Spring, was destroyed by fire. This palace was situated on the European shore of the Bosphorus, near the palace of the Sultan's sister. The fire was lighted by the carelessness of a workman, who, to discover the quantity of spirits of turpentine remaining in a vessel, brought a light near it; the fire took immediately and spread with incredible rapidity, so that a great number of workmen found it impossible to escape; the number who perished is placed as high as twenty. The loss is estimated at about five million piasters. It is determined not to rebuild the palace on the same ground.

**NEGRO SERMON.** The following is a perfect extract from a negro sermon lately preached in Illinois.

**Bredren and Sisters!** Let de white people sneer what dey please bout gemmen ob color or nigger as dey making fun call um.—We be de reglar lay ob God which he mean when he mention bout de seperationing de sheep from de goat—putting de sheep on de right and scaterationing de goat on de lef, wid dat wicked white man, de debil. Else why, bredren and sisters, do we poor bused nigger hab all de wool ob de sheep and de white man ebery bit ob de hair ob de goat?—Else why de white man fraid to marry de lubly colored lassie, tinkin him children hab not de hair ob de goat for de debil side nor de wool for de lam of God side; but hab to tand off lone by demself whers both side luff um to endless torment case deir farder mangnate de breed which de cripture saith shall be seperationing—de sheep habing wool on de right and de goat habing hair on de lef wid deir farder, de debil!

A serious accident occurred in Freedom Village on Wednesday last week. While Mr. Zebud Thompson of Montville was engaged in hauling timber, a skid over which a loaded sled was passing caught his foot, rolling the whole weight of the load on to him, which crushed his leg and otherwise injured him so badly that he died on Sunday morning. He was about 23 years of age; highly respected, and up to the moment of the accident full of health and hope. Truly, in the midst of life we are in death.—*Belfast Journal*.

**John E. Gould.**—The trial of Gould charged with murder of John Starbird, and indicted for manslaughter, closed last night. The case was committed to the Jury early in the evening and the Jury brought brought in a verdict of guilty. Gould was sentenced April 19th at half past 2 this afternoon to eight years of hard labor in the State Prison.—*Portland Ad*.

**A WESTERN DAMSEL'S REVENGE.**—At the March term of the Court of Huron county, Ohio, a Miss Marietta Washburn obtained a verdict for \$1145 damages against a contemptible viper named Hiram Wells, for certain slander which he had uttered against her fair fame. With a heart as noble as that of her skulking

traducer was base,—the high-spirited girl immediately came forward and forgave the payment of all, except the costs of Court!

It is reported in the city this morning that both booms on the Aroostook river have been carried away by the freshet, and that three soldiers who were on them at the time, came near losing their lives.—*Bangor Whig*.

A captain of a privateer, who had been in an engagement, wrote to the owners, acquainted then that he had received but little damage, having only one of his hands wounded in the nose.

A servant girl up town left her situation recently, because she was incapable of "reconciling her feelings to the very bad grammar spoken by her mistress."

**Lot's Wife!** Mr. Lot Turner's rib up in Vermont, advertises him as a "drunkard, brute, and a vagabond." We reckon Lot wishes she was a pillar of salt.

**Sensible Verdict.** An inquest having been held over the body of a toper down south, the inquest returned a verdict of, 'Died of the Jug distemper.'

**FIRE.** We learn that the mansion house on the "Clapp Farm," (so called) in Scarborough, was destroyed by fire on Saturday last. So sudden did the destruction come upon the inmates, that scarcely any thing was saved.

It has been said that is better to employ the Butcher than the Doctor. This may be true if—we employ Butchers of the right sort.

Neat stock and swine are not plenty at this time; but notwithstanding this, some Butchers will keep their business good if they can have access to grave-yards.

A man, (I do not say a gentleman) undertook, the other day, to palliate the crime of robbing grave-yards, by saying that Physicians and Students must have information and practice, and that they ought to begin their operations on dead subjects.

It is true that Physicians must have information, and that they must have bodies and subjects in order to obtain it; but to get them by robbery and stealth, is *vulgar*, to say the least.

I am aware that some, who call themselves gentleman Students, may hack for the means to supply all their wishes, and like the unjust steward they are ashamed to beg; but unlike him they are the size for digging—if they can "keep dark."

At the present time abundant means are provided for students to obtain an education, if they but mind their own business; but if they seek their tuition in ball-rooms, bar-rooms, and grave-yards, they ought to begin, continue, and end their practice with dead subjects.

Would it not be well for Physicians to form themselves into a Society and give their bodies to each other for dissection?

What you are unwilling to receive be sure you do it not.

## MARRIED.

In Rochester, by Rev. Mr. Pike, Mr. Louis Turner, of Bangor, Me. to Miss Caroline Hale, daughter of the late Moses Hale, Esq.

In Stratford, Mr. Azariah B. Hill, to Miss Hannah Hall.

## DIED.

In this town, on Saturday the 27th inst. Mrs Sally Fuller, wife of Mr. Alden Fuller, aged 39 years.

In Rumford 4th inst. Mr. Aaron Moore, aged 70—in consequence of his being thrown from a wagon.

## Notice of Foreclosure.

THE undersigned hereby gives public notice that he holds a Mortgage executed to him by Sylvanus Fogg, of Baileyville in the County of Washington, dated the twenty-third day of July, A. D. 1838, of a certain piece of land situated in Hebron in the County of Oxford—being the farm which was formerly owned by William Fogg, for a more full description of which premises, reference is had to said Deed of Mortgage from said Sylvanus Fogg to the undersigned Samuel S. Bicknell, dated as aforesaid and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds Book 54, Page 576.

The said Sylvanus Fogg having failed to fulfill the conditions of said mortgage, the undersigned claims to have possession of said mortgaged premises, for condition broken, for the purpose of foreclosing the aforesaid.

SAMUEL S. BICKNELL.

Paris, April 25, 1839.

## Commissioner's Notice.

WE having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of JOHN PIERCE, late of Hiram, in said County, deceased, and whose estate is represented insolvent, give notice that six months commencing the twenty-third day of April 1839, have been allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend the service assigned us at the Selectmen's Office in said Hiram on Saturday the 27th day of July and the 31st day of August and the 28th day of September next.

Dated this 23d day of April 1839.

BEN BARKER.

JAMES EVANS.

## Freedom.

THIS may certify that I have this day given my son, JAMES I. SHACKLEY his time, with power to ret and trade for himself during his minority; and that I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debt or debts of his contracting after this date.

JOSEPH SHACKLEY.

Norway, April 22, 1839.

## Cheap for Cash!

**A. K. SHURTLEFF & CO.**  
HAVE for Sale  
150 DRUMS SMYRNA FIGS,  
40 Boxes LEMONS & ORANGES  
25 Cases Mango & Smyrna RASINS,  
50 Boxes do do  
25 Half & q. Boxes do  
Portland, April 24, 1839. 6w134

## SAMUEL F. RAWSON,

DEPUTY SHERIFF,

PARIS, ME.

All business by Mail, or otherwise promptly attended to.

## NEW GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED FROM BOSTON BY

**J. HOWE & SON,**

At the Store formerly occupied by FRANKS BROTHERS, on Paris-Hill, a splendid assortment of NEW GOODS, consisting of  
Blue, Black, Brown, Green, Invisible Green, Grey, and Diab

## BROADCLOTHS.

Black, Drab, Stone and Mixed KERSEYMERE SATINETTS & HUCKSKINS.  
Silt, Satin, White and Buff VESTINGS.  
English, French, and American CLOTHES, about one hundred pieces.

Pink and White FLOUNCE STILES.

SATINS, &c. And an elegant assortment of

## RIBBONS.

Bobinet and Grecian Lace, Cambrics, Lawns, Edging, Insertion, &c.  
Black Lace and Green Gauze WEELS, BONNETS of various kinds. Fancy Hairs, &c.  
Bleached and unbleached

## Sheetings & Shirts.

Bedtickings.  
Warp Yarn, Bunting, Wadding, and Wicking.  
Brown & Irish LINEN. Damask Table Cloths, &c. KID, white and black, HIC NICO CLOVES.  
Ladies and Gents HOSIERY.

A large assortment of KID SHOES.

Cash and Napt HATS, CAPS, and Umbrellas.

A large assortment of

Crockery, Glass, & Hard Ware.

## W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES.

Together with a large assortment of articles too numerous to particularize as is usually found in a country Store. Purchasers are invited to call and examine for themselves. Terms cash or approved credit.

WANTED, in exchange for Goods at cash prices, all kinds of Country Produce.

April 23, 1839.

## STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:  
At a Court of Common Pleas begun and holden at Paris in and for said county of Oxford, on the second, Tuesday of November, A. D. 1838.

JOHN D. DYER of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Gentleman, Plaintiff; v. Timothy G. Hadley and Henry G. Hadley, both of Denmark, Traders, and Benjamin Barker, of Hiram, Esquire, all in said County of Oxford, Defendants, in a plea of the case, in which the plaintiff declares upon a promissory note for seventy dollars and four cents, dated the twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1836, payable in six months to one William Dyer or order, and signed by the defendants, and endorsed by the said William Dyer to the plaintiff. It being suggested to the Court that at the time of making and service of the writ in this action, two of the defendants, to wit: Timothy G. Hadley and Henry G. Hadley, were residing out of the limits of this State.

It is therefore, ORDERED, That notice of the pending of this suit be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at said Paris, three weeks successively, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the next Term of this Court to be holden at said Paris on the second Tuesday in June next, that the said Timothy and Henry may then and there appear, if they see fit, and defend in said action.

Attest—THOMAS CLARK, Clerk.

A true Copy.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

## Mortgagee's Notice.

WHEREAS, I Thomas Brown of Waterford in the County of Oxford, hold a Mortgage, executed to me by John Sawyer of Bethel in said county, bearing date the eighteenth day of May, A. D. 1836, duly recorded in the District Registry for said County, Book 51, page 224, of a certain parcel of land situated in the town of Bethel, aforesaid, and for a description of the premises reference may be had to the said Book and page.—Now, therefore, be it known, that the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, and I give this notice for the purpose of foreclosing.

THOMAS BROWN.

Waterford, April 15th, 1839.

## Public Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that Solomon Charles conveyed, by deed of Mortgage, dated September 16, A. D. 1835, to the undersigned, ANN A. BARROWS then and now wife of the undersigned, JOHN S. BARROWS, a certain tract or parcel of Land, situated in Bradley and Eastman's Grant, so called, now in the town of Stew in the County of Oxford, containing one hundred and fifty acres, more or less. For a particular description of the premises, reference may be had to the District Registry of Deeds in said County, Book 12, page 455. The condition of said Deed having been broken, by reason thereof of the undersigned claims to foreclose said mortgage as provided by the Laws of this State.

JOHN S. BARROWS.

ANN A. BARROWS.

Fryeburg, April 19th, 1839.

## Land to be sold at Auction.

PURSUANT to License from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, the subscriber will sell at public Auction on the premises in Canton in said county, on Saturday the eleventh day of May next at one o'clock in the afternoon, unless previously disposed of at private sale, all the real estate belonging to Amos Perley Bradford, March, Drew Bradford, and Sarah Smith Monroe, all minors and grand children of AMOS PERLEY late of said Canton, deceased, and devisees in the last Will and Testament of the said Amos Perley deceased.

Said real estate consists of about fifteen acres of improved meadow land, commonly known by the name of "the Timboly Meadow." About twelve or fifteen acres of the homestead farm in the Northwest corner near the School house. And five acres by measure from off said farm on the South side of the County road, adjoining land belonging to Capt. David Hinley and on the dividing line between the towns of Canton and Livermore, the westerly line of said five acres being parcelled with the town line aforesaid.

Terms will be made known at the time and place of sale.

Livermore, April 11th, 1839.

IRA THOMPSON.

## NOTICE.

THE subscriber having disposed of his Stock by trade, requests those who have accounts with him to call and settle.

Those whose notes and accounts have been run year standing are again reminded that they must be settled without delay or further notice.

FRANCIS DEMIS.

April 11th, 1839.

AS A. S. SHURTLEFF & CO.

FOR SALE opposite Messrs. Dana, Barker & Co.

2 pipes HOLLAND GIN.

2 Hds. St. CROIX RUM.

5 " " " do

2 half Pipes COGNAC BRANDY.

3 Bas. Im. do

20 Br. A. V. GIN & BRANDY.

2 Cases SUGAR WINE.

2 do SHERRY do.

2 do PORT do.

Portland, April 23, 1839.

WHEREAS, I have this day given my sons, Hiram, Ford Paine and Jacob Paine, full liberty and power to transact business for themselves during their minority; and I hereby give notice that I shall neither claim their earnings nor pay debts of their contracting after this date.

Attest—WILLIAM NOTER.

Greenwood, April 17, 1839.

DAVIS FAINE.



